

THE GATEWAY

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Atom bomb, yes or no . . .

We see on another page of the Gateway that O. U. will be an atom bomb site. This action deserves serious comment because this decision may be just some War Department hoax to give Army and Navy officers something to do.

Ever since the Army and Navy pulled out of Bikini, the officers have been playing marbles up in the Pentagon Building instead of tending to their regular business of driving limousines around the countryside. When we interviewed Navy Captain Bob Megor, the former shirt salesman from Crooks City, Chicago, he said, "This bomb test will make a real spot out of the city of Omaha and should by all means be done."

The Gateway feels that the captain is slightly prejudiced in his thinking because he will get to pull the string that will set off the blast.

In a recent letter the Gateway received from the War Department's Major General Johnathan Ish, he said, "The 'How to Grow a Lawn' students will have to take the Vigoro off the lawns, because this substance will not make the atomic fission fish." The Gateway has discovered that lawn students Jimmy Hayseed and Mable Ground won't help take off the Vigoro. In view of this lack of cooperation we feel that these students should be dropped from the university.

April fool!

Jam gums vents . . .

Recently, four Omaha University students dumped fifteen gallons of razzberry jam into the ventilators of the "West Dodge Old People's Home." While the need for relaxation and entertainment among college students is quite understandable, this paper does not condone such obviously thoughtless ventures. We sincerely hope that these students will reflect a moment, and send a note of apology to Virus M. Ghoulcrony, in charge of the home.

April fool!

Drastic measures, etc. . . .

The Dean of Student's Office has stated that henceforth gambling in the Pow Wow Inn will be restricted to such games as roulette, black jack, poker and craps. The office has also announced that if anyone is caught cheating he will be subject to a severe reprimand and will have to attend English 212 class for two weeks.

This punishment seems to be rather severe, besides it will take up too much of the students' time and will prevent him from learning how to get along with others over a roulette wheel.

From now on students will not be able to pitch pennies because the pennies chip the floor . . . this action came about because Jack Adwers has a sore back and can't bend over. Let's hope that Jack will be okay in two weeks when we plan to hold penny pitching night in the Inn.

The Gateway has looked over Charlie Hoff's audit of the gambling receipts and finds a deficit of two cents from the grand total of \$68,045.28 for last semester's take. Jack King of the downtown Police Department is sending out a man to find the two cents. The Gateway suggests that Mr. Hoff see Jack Adwers about the loss because Jack may have found the money after the last penny pitch and used it to buy groceries.

The Gateway hopes that everything will get straightened out in a few days to allow the university to return to normalcy.

April fool!

Abernathie Quince having a 'rough go'

Miss Abernathie Quince, instructor in the new "How to Grow a Lawn Course," paced up and down Omaha U. corridors last week in protest at the lack of intelligent students.

"They just can't learn the proper technique of sprinkling grass seed on the lawn . . . they keep throwing the seed to the left instead of to the right. You can't imagine how taxing this is on one's patience," declared Miss Quince. She was wearing a sign on her back saying, "Students refuse to accept regressive education."

On seeing this sad plight your

reporter went down to see Everette Horseman, director of the School of Regressive Education, whose slogan is "We teach anything." Mr. Horseman was in. Wearing ribboned black rimmed pince-nez glasses and toying with an Eversharp ball pen, Mr. Horseman declared, "I sympathize with Miss Quince entirely, and I have been informed that students think Vigoro is an aria from 'The Barber of Seville.' (Mr. Horseman leaned back in his swivel chair, brushed the dust from his trouser cuff and added, "If those taking lawn growing don't shape up, we will have to go back to teaching 'the boiler swabbing course.'")

Your reporter went out in the hall and encountered another pro-

'CO-EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM NO GOOD'

"The women gotta go!" In effect, this was the decision of 1,500 screaming men students at a critical mass meeting in the Zoology Darkroom this morning.

Led by the self-styled "hermit of Harbor Village," the frenzied males shrieked their defiance at the feminine gender and drew up an ultimatum to be presented to President Haynes sometime today. The ultimatum calls for the immediate expulsion from the university of "all animal matter not male."

If demands are not met by noon, students plan retaliatory measures which are rumored to include:

- All men will skip English 212 and political theory.
- Chemistry students threaten extensive carbon disulfide tests in laboratory.
- Ping pong tables will be boycotted in Pow Wow Inn.
- Seventeen men will join Tyrone Power in his mountain hideaway in India.
- All vets will refuse next month's subsistence checks.

This reporter, in an attempt to ferret out the basic reasons for a crisis of such magnitude, interviewed a few of the more rabid anti-femalers.

Said Royaltan "Call Me Roy Boy" Vaseline: "I'm in natch si lab, see. We gotta draw pitchers of big black grasshoppers, see. Well, these dames take one gander at the 'hoppers and pull a faint! That ain't so bad, see, but they always fall on me and it creases up my coat sleeves somethin' awful!"

Lamented Wilbur "Seven Spades" Notrump: "These women gotta go! Seems like I always get stuck with some dumb dame for a partner every time I sit down to enjoy a good game of bridge. Like the other day, I opens up with a cagey five spade bid, and what does my partner do? She raises me! All I was tryin' to do was to get our opponents to bid six of something so we could set 'em. Boy, these women sure are dumb!"

From latest authenticated reports it seems that the feminine minority has already struck back. At 10 a. m. this morning Fountleroy Katz, home ec major and husband of university wrestler Mabel Katz, was found badly beaten and unconscious in the women's phys ed office.

The culprits as yet are unapprehended, but authorities are said to be seeking several suspects.

April fool!

Campus YW recruits 17 in three-day drive

Seventeen new YWCA members were recruited last week in three days' campaigning, according to Dorothy Styskal, membership chairman. She and Mary Jean Smolik signed up the most girls.

Charlotte Meyer has been revealed as new president of the organization. She said that the next meeting will be a pot luck supper at Lucia Grove's house April 10. Members will then start their World Student Service Fund drive by packing boxes with clothing, soap and dried and canned food for the needy in Europe.

testing lawn growing instructor, Miss Marygold Blossom, who claims veterans are the worst problem. She says "The night the class learned 'spading the lawn' the vets kept digging little trenches!"

It appears that instructors will remain on strike for some time since students refuse to take the time for outside preparation.

April fool!

She: "Am I the first girl you ever kissed?"

He: "I don't know. Were you ever in Wahoo?"

Prof-files

"Some women with families spend their spare time playing bridge or going to club meetings. I'd rather spend it teaching," smiled Mrs. Glee Meier, women's physical education instructor, as she placed three tennis rackets on the book. "Teaching is fun and besides I am very interested in college girls."

When she was studying at Nebraska University, Mrs. Meier complained that she was always too small to participate in team sports, so spent most of her time on games requiring individual skills. It paid dividends, too, as evidenced by her many swimming and championship rifle team awards.



Glee Meier

An old family rivalry is renewed each year during the fishing season, when Mr. and Mrs. Meier and 10-year-old Bruce travel to the Canadian Woods. Last summer, Mrs. Meier won the competition when a 22-pound northern pike was pulled in on the end of her line. However, the laurels returned to Mr. Meier during the hunting season. Bruce, too, brought down five ducks that time and surprised many seasoned hunters, who went home empty handed.

After obtaining her B. A. at Nebraska University, Mrs. Meier took graduate work at both Wisconsin and Columbia Universities. She taught at Central High School and Brownell Hall and then retired in 1937 to take care of her family. But the fall of 1945 found her back in the work she enjoyed as instructor at the University of Omaha.

Since then she has reorganized the modern dance class, Orchesis, and made arrangements for an annual spring recital. She is a member of the American Physical Education Association, Delta Kappa Gamma honorary woman's education sorority, N. E. A., N. S. T. A., and co-sponsor of Pi O and the W. A. A.

Political scenery

By Richard Holland and Gordon Watters

On the issues of labor, Republican, Southern Democrats, foreign and domestic policy, price control, birth control, subsidized medicine, tariffs, Gerald L. K. Smith, German partitioning, and less government, more free enterprise, we have absolutely nothing to say.

April fool!

RANDOM REMARKS

In view of all the other idiocy on display in this week's Gateway, we have come to the conclusion that anything we might have to say would be anti climactic, and we certainly wouldn't want that to happen.

For this week only, not only do we have nothing to say, but we're not going to say it.

In keeping with the spirit of the predominating folly, however, we'd like to say only that our favorite radio commentators are Louella Parsons and Walter Winchell.

Discussions

By Alan Bramson

Skertich Brothers Tamburica Orchestra: "Fancy Waltz," "Springtime Polka" (Columbia). "Fancy Waltz" is in three-quarter time. It was written by R. Cernovich and is played with great fervor on umpteen mandolins. "Springtime Polka" should set your feet to tapping in polka time because it's a polka.

T. Texas Tyler and his Oklahoma Melody Boys: "You Were Only Teasing Me," "Filipino Baby" (4-Star). This record is a collectors' item since 4-Star went out of business (wonder why?) Hospe's has only about six thousand copies left. Lulu Bell and Scotty set the beautiful verse "Filipino Baby" to music (?) and T. Texas Tyler and his boys put all they've got into it. What comes out is a hot geetar solo and some nice yodeling.

Pappy "Gube" Beaver: "You Can Be a Millionaire with Me," "Automobile of Life" (Capitol). First, let us all give thanks to brother Pappy Beaver for his good will in the first hymn. "Automobile of Life" is the 1947 model of an old traditional melody. This is truly an inspiring set of songs.

Morris Brothers: "Grave Upon the Green," "Tragic Romance" (Victor). Wiley and Zeke Morris—they're brothers—sing a vocal duet with some very interesting intervals (like fourths and fifths). They're accompanied by mandolin and geetar.

The All-Star Band:

Alto sax: Carmen Lombardi (lovely vibrato).

Tenor sax: Freddy Martin (lovely vibrato).

Clarinet: Sammy Kaye (lovely vibrato).

Violin: Evelyn (lovely).

Trumpet: Henry Busse.

Trombone: Russ Morgan.

Drums: Who needs drums?

Piano: Henry King.

Geetar: Wiley or Zeke Morris

April fool!

Strictly from students

Question of the week:

What is your pet peeve on a date? (Men only.)

Francis Ellison: "Girls who talk about previous dates."

Oscar Beasley: "Squares."

Jack Jorgensen: "Those that call me 'Snookums.'"

Paul F. Keller, Jr.: "Women who act undignified."

Roy F. Sulter: "Tardiness."

Sidney Nearenberg: "The gals who are always talking about their other men. Who cares!"

Dale Walker: "Quiet girls."

Larry Osborn: "When you double date and the two girls drag everyone over the coals."

Wade Mansur: "Gals that keep eyeing your money."

Frank Nabitz: "Women who wear flat heels—like ballet slippers or wimsies."

Gene Osheroff: "Women who flirt with others on dates with me."

Chuck Farnham: "My date talking about other dates."

Jack Lamb: "Women who fall asleep; women who are continually offering you money."

Bob Wells: "Girls that insist on wearing high heels even though it makes them taller than I am."

George Nielsen: "When you have a date with a girl, at least have her stay with you."

Marvin Gerber: "Women who are catty."

Joseph Mangiamela: "Women who are always hungry."

Leo Hoppe: "Women my wife doesn't approve of."

Fred Scheuermann: "Women who don't dress right."

Lee Damhoff: "Women who keep me up late."

James Howard Rich: "Women who insist on kissing me good-night."

Norman Barson: "I haven't any pet peeves. I'm easy to get along with."

Tom Tom Revue dates changed to April 14-15

The presentation dates of the Tom Tom Revue have been changed to April 14 and 15.

Co-director Harold Poff has announced that he would like to see each member of the cast in the Gateway office sometime before the first rehearsal scheduled for Tuesday night, April 1.

Entry Blank for All-School Golf Tourney

Name _____
Phone _____ Class _____
Turn this blank into the Athletic Office before 5 this evening.

She's only a build in a girdled I walk alone because to tell you
cage. the truth I have B. O.

FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE BASEBALL TEAM IN HISTORY OF O. U. TO GET EQUIPMENT, BEGIN WORKOUTS THIS WEEK

Practices carded for spring vacation
All positions are wide open, Yelkin stresses; meeting is slated today

The first intercollegiate baseball season at the university got under way Monday. Virgil Yelkin, athletic director and baseball coach, held a meeting yesterday and has another scheduled for this afternoon during which he will hand out equipment.

Candidates are to report to the locker room at 3:30 for the meeting. Movies will be shown of last year's World Series between the Boston Red Sox and the St. Louis Cardinals.

Monday, batterymen were put through their paces after the general meeting in the Quonset Hut.

Workouts for all candidates will be held daily throughout spring vacation except Easter Sunday, the sixth. Coach Yelkin will quiz the aspirants at the meeting today to determine the practice time and will also see if two-a-day workouts are advisable over vacation.

Yelkin said the tempo of the workouts will have to be fast. Opening game is the fifteenth against Creighton at Fontenelle Park at 3 o'clock. All O. U. students will be admitted free with their activity tickets.

Ralph Keill and "Peaches" Postlewait will umpire the contest.

"I hope everybody that signed the roster will turn out for the workouts," Yelkin commented. "I can't stress enough that every position is wide open. Everybody has a chance."

"Past performances will not win a spot on the team for anybody. The squad will be picked during the second week in April—after the intrasquad games, slated tentatively for the fourth, fifth, eighth, ninth, eleventh and twelfth," he added.

"These games will be played at Benson Park, unless, that is, the new diamond which we plan to build on the hill is completed," he said.

Other workouts will be held on the campus. In case of bad weather Yelkin will use the Quonset Hut.

Various factors will determine the completion of the field on the

hilltop. One of the biggest is the weather.

"I certainly hope the baseball squad gets a better break in the weather than the football squad did in its spring practice workouts," Yelkin said.

New uniforms are slated to arrive today.

"There is still a shortage of pitchers and catchers," Yelkin moaned. "The schedule requires us to carry four pitchers and 2 or 3 catchers," he continued.

Yelkin expects to carry about 15 men on his traveling roster, approximately 25 for home games.

Tatom to pick netsters from school tourney

Net clinic windup tonight

Tennis Coach Johnny Tatom will select his intercollegiate net squad from the All-School Tennis Tournament to be held on the university courts April 9-12.

Entries for the single elimination affair will close the eighth. Students may enter by filling out the blank printed in this week's Gateway or signing in the Athletic Office.

First round matches must be played by the ninth. Finals will be staged on the twelfth.

Pairings for those who have already entered are posted on the main bulletin board and in the Athletic Office.

Tatom will pick five men from the tournament for his intercollegiate team. They will get their first taste of action at Fremont April 17 against Midland. They will make their first home appearance the 22nd against Washburn of Topeka, Kan.

Intramural net competition will get under way shortly after the All-School meet.

Don Pflasterer, intramural su-

Cardwell has woes: just 2½ weeks until opening track meet

Lloyd Cardwell will complete a transition from football coach to track coach today with the handing out of equipment to cinder sport hopefuls.

Cardie, just finished with his spring grid workouts, takes over as head track mentor. At a meeting slated for one o'clock this afternoon in the men's locker room, he will discuss plans for the season and check out sweat suits.

Sixty-five have signed for the sport. About 20 to 25 have been working both inside and out for the past three weeks.

Cardie has had no time to spend with the boys because of his football duties. He has urged all aspirants to get legs and wind in shape.

The Wild Hoss wants to hold workouts over vacation but will not make it compulsory. However, the first meet is just two and a half weeks off, and tryouts will be held during the week of April 7 to 12.

That doesn't leave much time for hopefuls to get in shape for the opener, a triangular at Midland (Fremont) April 17.

pervisor, stressed that to compete in Intramurals a student must have played in the All-School tourney.

Tatom held the fourth and final men's clinic last night in the Quonset Hut. He summed up all that he covered in the first three sessions.

Tatom will give a repeat performance for the girls tonight. Miss Enid Wolcott will be on hand to assist the old master.

At both clinics last week he concentrated on net strategy and service. He also spent some time on the grips for the various strokes.

Entry Blank for All-School Tennis Tourney

Name _____
Phone _____ Class _____

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT SITTING ON SMOLDERING WAGE POWDER BARREL

Can't get by on present pay scale, claim of gridders

The university's Athletic Department is sitting on a powder keg. Perhaps the keg is not as big as the one that blew up under the Balkans in 1914, but it is of sufficient size and power to blow all the locks off the baskets in the Quonset Hut.

The powder keg is in the form of the many discontented football players who are roaming the halls of this institution. And it has been rumored—not without basis—that these same malcontents are planning something not so nice for the future of the university.

Ask one of these dangerous looking characters what he is angry about and he will invariably answer, "I'm not getting enough folding stuff. (Folding stuff, freely translated, is money).

Yes, a terrible thing that has been kept underground all these years has finally forced itself to the surface.

Our athletes must be given pay raises. The present rates of \$500 per month for linemen and \$750 for backs are entirely unsatisfactory. Even with the recent gift of

a '47 car to each squad member and free apartments for married players, the stipend is much too low.

Joe Schmook, left guard, representing the newly formed athlete's union (Local 673) has this to say about the situation.

"My salary hardly keeps me in bubble gum and comic books. And what about after I learn to read, maybe I'll want to buy Liberty? It just ain't right. We need more money and also an allotment for clothes. I need a new sweat shirt to go with my overall pants. Athletes unite."

We left Joe at this point and went to the office of Herman Funk, athletic director, to get his slant on the problem.

"Athletes' salaries are clear out of sight now," Funk began. "Last year (Funk began thumbing through an old Racing Form on which he had scribbled last year's athletic budget). Oh, yes, here we are. We spent 12 million dollars on salaries for our wing backs alone. And that doesn't include bonuses. We just can't afford to increase salaries now."

Mr. Funk reached for another five dollar cigar and we left.

As we said before the Athletic Department is sitting on a powder keg.

April fool!

BLACKS SPRINT PAST REDS, 26-0 TO PULL DOWN CURTAIN ON SPRING GRID

Catania's passing, running pep four touchdown attack

Cardie looks to fall work

Frank Catania's slingshot right arm and speedy legs paced his Black eleven to a 26-0 triumph over the Reds Saturday in a 1½ hour scrimmage that wound up spring football at the university.

Frank's passes accounted for two tallies and set up the remaining pair.

Early in the opening period he hit Bob Young with a 30 yard heave, and the right half scampered the remaining distance for the score.

Then in the second stanza the little tailback threw to big end Bob Stedman who got to the Red's six. From there Don Gorman went over on a quarterback sneak.

Gorman and Catania collaborated on the next Black counter in the third stanza. Don made a nice catch of Frank's heave and romped across.

A pass from Catania to End Archie Arvin set up the final tally. Archie was brought down on the Red's 15. A running play lost five, but Charley Budka, fullback, sailed through a wide hole in the middle and reached pay dirt without being touched.

When he wasn't throwing passes, Catania kept occupied by running the flanks for healthy advances. At one point, just after the second half got under way, little Frankie moved the ball from his own eight to the midfield stripe in three twisting turning rushes.

The Blacks were stopped on the two yard line as the scrimmage ended. A fourth down pass from Catania to Gorman failed to connect.

The Reds could not muster a serious scoring threat. However, their stocky fullback Ray Atkins annoyed the Blacks on numerous occasions with his charges through the center.

Catania had plenty of help on the Black side of the ledger.

Quarterback Don Gorman, besides scoring a pair of six pointers and converting two points after touchdowns, displayed some

good field generalship.

Up front, Archie Arvin and Jim Cavanaugh, ends, Rene Hlavac, tackle, and Russ Gorman, center, were the standouts. This quartet repeatedly stopped enemy thrusts and opened up some nice holes for Catania & Co. to cavort through.

For the Reds, Tackles Reuben Pierce and Eli Legino, End Paul Marchia and Center George Madelen anchored a line that grudgingly gave ground. Ray Atkins contributed the little offensive spark that the losers possessed.

The squads were not at full strength for the tiff. Three of Cardie's better performers missed the final day's work because of injuries. Bill Green and Fred Abboud, backs, and Keith Komarek, center, were out nursing hurts.

The entire coaching staff was on hand to handle the scrimmage. Cardwell and Don Pflasterer kept an eagle eye on the backs. Virgil Celkin pointed out the ends' mistakes and Harold Johnk tutored

The boy writes home, "I'm getting along fine in everything but school."

the rest of the line candidates.

Coach Cardwell, plagued throughout the four week practice period by unfavorable weather, was pleased with the showing of the two squads.

Cardie paved the way for the scrimmage by taking his hopefuls outside four times during the week.

Because the hill was wet from the previous day's snow, he held a one hour chalk talk Thursday.

But the other days the gridders

Money doesn't grow on trees but limbs have a way of attracting it.

ran through dummy scrimmages and spent a lot of time on Cardie's plays.

Friday, after a lengthy passing drill, the Hoss divided his aspirants into two squads and had them running signals in prep for Saturday's scrimmage.

"The boys did swell for the amount of outside work we had," Cardie said. "Now we can get a line on what is cut out for us in fall practice."

and Cardwell immediately upon arriving in Omaha last week. He specifically stated that he would accept no sort of subsistence. He even refused three candy bars offered in a good will effort by the university Bookstore. He said that although he could use a little money, he did not want to endanger the amateur athletic policy of the university. In a short conference with Miss Enid Wolcott, Trippi also agreed to teach women's phys ed classes in his spare time. Cornelius Trippi, or Corny, as he prefers to be called, will have at least three more years of competition left as he has only 14 credits after 3½ years at Podunk University. At P. U. he majored in theater ticket-taking. April fool!

was beaming after receiving word of the announcement. Trippi, you see, has been acclaimed all over the nation for his passing, punting and running feats on the grid-iron. So much so that he has made \$100,000 offer from a professional grid club to enroll at the University of Omaha. Trippi, in explaining the action, said he was going to enroll in the theater ushering course "just in case I get an offer from the State in Chicago. I understand you have the best course in the country for that type of work," he told a Gateway reporter. "I got my start in the business at the Bijou in Savannah," he continued. "After I am through with football, I want to get a job in a good movie."

Football Coach Lloyd Cardwell said, "I want to get a job in a good movie."

TRIPII REJECTS PRO OFFER TO TAKE THEATRE USHERING COURSE AT OU



Willie Marie Sullenger and William L. Kellog. Story on page five.

UCLA and the Irish to face Indian eleven next grid season

Comment has been widespread over the entire campus since the announcement that the University of Omaha football team has been scheduled to battle both Notre Dame and U. C. L. A. next fall on the same afternoon.

In backing up the schedule, President Woodrow Hoovering of the Board of Regents asserted, "We have to consider the financial angle. (Hic) Notre Dame has given us a guarantee of half the gross sales of cotton candy at the game, and two unabridged copies of the July issue of Superman for our library. We couldn't pass up an opportunity like that."

The fact that there is a two-

hour difference between the West Coast and the Middle West makes conditions less complicated.

In interviewing "Woody" (President Woodrow Hoovering) I asked, "What form of transportation have you provided for the team?"

"Bicycles."

"But isn't that too long a trip for bicycles?"

"It's all down hill."

The Notre Dame contest will be played in the quonset hut to accommodate the expected overflow crowd. The large hut, that is.

Only veterans and air raid wardens will be admitted.

April fool!

Student discovers the secret of life

Two hundred screaming scientists from the far corners of the earth paced Omaha University corridors today while investigating claims of student, Maxwell M. Mockmelon. Mr. Mockmelon accidentally discovered the secret of life while shoving lighted splinters beneath friends' fingernails last Sunday morning.

"They ...umped!" declared Mr. Mockmelon. "I decided then that life was undoubtedly a chemical reaction. Further facts will be revealed in my treatise, 'Life, Deeper and More Shallow Aspects.'"

Dean Lucas is considering the removal of the freshman from probation. It is believed that his low grades are the result of eccentricity rather than lack of intelligence.

As Dr. Pinneped P. Pumpnickle of Mad Mahatma Junior College stated: "This discovery, if true, is the fruit of genius."

Mr. Mockmelon's friends, when interviewed at St. Joseph's hospital, expressed little surprise at the latest turn of events.

"Maxwell has always been given to impractical things. We knew he was either an idiot or a misunderstood genius."

April fool!

Managers are wanted

Student managers are needed in both baseball and track. Interested students should contact Athletic Director Virgil Yelkin in the Athletic Department immediately.

Men's, girls' outdoor links sessions set

Meet deadline tonight

Golf Coach Johnny Campbell wound up his series of three indoor golf clinics in the Quonset Hut last Wednesday and prepared to inaugurate a like number of Wednesday outdoor sessions beginning April 9.

The meetings will get under way at 4 p. m. at Campbell's Driving Range. The other two links get-togethers will be staged April 16 and 23.

Campbell said that the lassies will also have three outdoor drive fests. The girls will meet on April 7, 14 and 21, all Mondays, at 4:15 p. m. at Campbell's range.

About 25 men showed for last Wednesday's clinic. Campbell hoped to give his pupils some practical work at Elmwood Park, but the falling snow forced him to the hut.

The final date for entering the All-School Tourney, from which the eight man varsity golf team and handicaps for Intramural competition will be selected, is tonight at 5 p. m. An entry blank is printed in this week's Gateway. The entries are to be turned into the Athletic Office.

The tourney will be played off in two days at Indian Hills, Friday and Saturday April 11 and 12. It will be 36 hole medal play.

Pairings for the meet will be posted Monday, April 7, in the Athletic Department and throughout the university.

Campbell indicated that he ex-

Stolen ship starts scientific discussion

It is believed that the "phantom" plane which rammed the Eiffel Tower recently is the same little pink and green P-47 that was stolen from the University of Omaha by vandals a few weeks ago.

Scattered reports from all of the seven seas have enlightened an eager world as to the activities of this craft.

Admiral Burd radioed from his antarctic expedition that a weird, ghostlike plane was seen heading into the rising sun. He estimated that, at present speed, the plane would take six months to reach it. The days are long down there, he explained.

These statements led to a great quantity of scientific conjecture here at the university, according to Dr. Ferdinand Xavier Schnuffelgrugel, head of the Department of Ridiculology.

Snuffy contends that if the plane was at the south pole flying east, or in any direction as a matter of fact, it would necessarily have been flying straight up in the air, the south pole being at the bottom of the world.

This irrefutably accurate analysis is a good example of why Snuffy is still at this university.

At any rate, the personnel of the aircraft school, because of their great work on this amazing plane, deserve our heartfelt and sincere commendation for a job "well done."

April fool!

'Arabs have done more than their share' says DeJany

"Palestine has done more than its share in helping solve the refugee problem, but no one country can solve the problem alone."

This was the plea made by Aounay W. DeJany of the Washington Arab Office at Thursday's Foreign Affairs Institute at Omaha University.

Mr. DeJany, a native of Palestine, first came to the United States in 1930. In eight years of college study here he completed twelve years of academic work, including a Ph. D. from Harvard. During the war years he was an assistant professor of Law at Law College in Bagdad and practiced law in Jerusalem in 1944 and 1945, joining the Washington office in September 15, 1945.

The speaker stated that the British could "not base their claim on Palestine on any treaty or agreement." He continued to say that at the end of the first World War, the Arabs constituted a majority of the population, that they have been in continued, uninter-

rupt possession of the land for at least the last 1300 years, and that there is a unity of language, culture and tradition which prevails between the people that cannot take Palestine from the Arabs.

He explained that the Arabs are not anti-Semitic or anti-Jewish, but that they are opposed to one group only, "those groups who are determined to convert Palestine to a Jewish state." The Arabs are opposed to these Zionists, and are "determined to fight for their country."

Mr. DeJany pointed out that if every country would take in refugees in proportion to their wealth and capacity, there would be no refugee problem. "It is both unfair and unjust," he explained, "to express sympathy for these people and yet refuse to admit them."

They need immediate aid, homes and above all, peace. "None of these are attainable in Palestine."

"There is no reason why Arabs and Jews cannot live peacefully in Palestine, for they have in the past," asserted Mr. DeJany. One solution now being offered is binationality. This provision gives the 30 per cent Jewish population 50 per cent of the voting power, and the 70 per cent Arabian population the remaining 50 per cent vote. Mr. DeJany exclaimed, "...but for God's sake, don't recommend to others what you yourself would not accept."

pects approximately 30 entries for the tourney.

The top eight finishers in the meet will comprise the intercollegiate links squad. Their opening match will be April 17 against Midland at Fremont.

Their home inaugural is April 22 with Washburn University of Topeka, Kan., as opponents.

Campbell said that a course on which to play the home matches has not been selected.

After the varsity has been chosen, Don Pflasterer will begin his Intramural competition. He indicated that play will probably start Monday, April 21.

Intramural links teams will be composed of four men. Pflasterer hopes to have as many teams as competed in the football and basketball leagues so that a Round Robin schedule may be arranged.

Pflasterer and Campbell both emphasized that to enter Intramural competition a student must have played in the All-School Tournament.

Simmons speaker at uni convocation

Nebraska's final and most valuable product is her vigorous, self-reliant, stable and unspoiled citizenry, stated Judge Robert D. Simmons, chief justice of the Nebraska Supreme Court, at Honors Convocation Friday at 1 p. m.

One hundred five Arts and Sciences honor students, 96 Applied Arts and Sciences honor students and five scholarship winners were presented and lauded by Dr. Ralph M. Wardle, head of the English Department. He introduced the speaker.

Travelers in 1812, Justice Simmons pointed out, described the land as "sterile, fit only for animals and Indians." But still men persisted. From missionary parties in 1834-39 to a stream of 5,000 westbound Mormons in 1847, opinion changed as more of the state was seen. "They found Nebraska countryside 'sweet, productive and easily tillable.'"

Often he quoted actual passages from settlers' notes and diaries.

Different groups of settlers, he said, blended, adding their part to state characteristics.

"Soldiers from the Civil War brought a newly-fixed faith in rights of government," he illustrated. "European immigrants brought skill of hands, pride of ancestry, culture and religion; and the Eastern immigrants brought their conventions and laws."

A prime responsibility of colleges, he believes, is to help youth appreciate this heritage and be-

come stable citizens by teaching them the "why" of government.

Marian Mortensen was awarded the university honor tuition certificate; and Shirley Alberti and Leonard Stein, high school honor tuitions. Omaha Chamber of Commerce work-fellowships went to Virginia Petricek and Rose Ann Wiskus.

He had been dreaming and planning for this, his mind always on revenge—and now he had it! And now, now that he had done the deed, he stood there staring at the motionless, lifeless white bodies. He actually gloated.

His mind had been straining, tortured by these wild yearnings. After all this time something had suddenly clicked and he had done it!

He had shot seven!

And there they were on the floor—four dots on one cube, three on the other.

April fool!

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Dirty culprit invades university corridors

A dastardly deed was perpetrated yesterday. The culprit chose as the scene of his act a dim corridor in a lonely corner of the building.

He had been dreaming and planning for this, his mind always on revenge—and now he had it! And now, now that he had done the deed, he stood there staring at the motionless, lifeless white bodies. He actually gloated.

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And there they were on the floor—four dots on one cube, three on the other.

April fool!

A Lesson TO Remember



Good light for easy seeing is not difficult to achieve. First of all, be sure you have lamp bulbs of proper size—enough light for every seeing task.

Be sure, too, that the light falls on your work from the proper direction—without shadow or glare—without sharp contrasts in lighting intensities.



Finally, keep lamps and fixtures clean. Dirty or dusty lamp bulbs, shades, or reflectors can cut the amount of light by 20 to 50 percent.

If you are in doubt about the lighting at your house, ask your family to consult our Home Lighting Department.

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MA-IE DAY

May 16

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SCHOLAR SKETCH

By Patrick O'Brien

After snapping a rubber band to test it for strength, Sensa Yuma rolled her hose up one shapely leg. Standing on her head to see if her seams were straight she purred, "I just can't see why a great big reporter like you would ever want to talk to an insignificant girl like me." I gulped.

The twenty-year-old "Hercule" flexed a tricep and murmured, "I got that from cutting Redwoods in Lower Slob." As her big blue eyes gazed off into the distance, she concluded, "It was a lot of hard work there." She brushed a tear from her silky eyelash.

Miss Yuma was a skinny 16 year old country girl jerking sodas in the local drug when THE star of the nation discovered her. "I was just standing there looking at HIS picture in my favorite magazine . . . 'Mush.' Victor Manure was soooo kind to me."

Immediately the Lion's Roar Picture Co. started to put this sweet young thing in condition. The glamour routine started with shaving her head but for a fringe on top which they dipped in green ink. "We must be glamorous and different, you know," was their reply when this young girl was horror-struck to see her naturally platinum curls strewn on the floor. Not satisfied with this, the brutes put her to work on an acre of Redwood trees to strengthen her muscles in the right places. All good dramatic actresses have to go through this routine.

When you see Miss Yuma slinking into Niro's swathed in ermine, just remember that underneath all of this, she's really a very wholesome and earthy girl. She merely goes to night clubs and has her picture taken because the studio insists.

As I sat dangling my feet in the water of her private pool, she told me of her love for just puttering around kitchen. Old fashioned apple pie and a tall glass of milk is her favorite snack. Sitting there for three hours we discussed books and music. With animation she told me of her love for sitting in front of the fire at night after she's tucked her two little darlings in bed. What more can a woman do?

Announce engagement

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Sullenger have announced the engagement of their daughter, Willie Marie, to William L. Kellog, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark E. Kellog. Telegram puzzles revealed the engagement at a party given at the Sullenger home.

Willie Marie is a senior at Omaha U. and is affiliated with Gamma Sigma Omicron Sorority. Bill served 21 months in the Navy and spent one year of that time in China and Japan. He is majoring in music at Omaha U.

Independents to meet

The Independents will meet Wednesday, April 9, in Room 102 at 7:30 p. m. to discuss plans for Ma-ie Day, to decide on a future social event of the club, and to urge the Independent women to support the Joe College Dance, April 25.

SHOP WITH US FOR:

BOOKS!
PIPES!
COSMETICS!
FILMS!

SMITH DRUGS

Redick Tower Bldg.

Margaret Truman will be pupil here

Miss Margaret Truman will attend Omaha University's Music Conservatory next fall.

Word of her decision was received through Martin Thrush, head of the Music Department. Speculation has been running wild throughout the country on what school the talented young musician would choose to complete her P. T. A. (pitch, tone and ability) degree.

Commenting on the expected student, Martin Thrush said "Miss Truman possesses an amazing tone quality and covers the usual range of half an octave with superlative ease." Mr. Thrush's desk was littered with telegrams congratulating him on his extraordinary persuasive powers.

Miss Truman recently was heard over the entire nation, when she sang "I Eat-a" from a helicopter zooming from coast-to-coast at the rate of 425 miles an hour. She has also appeared as a guest with the Saturday midnite Musical Club.

Miss Truman is the daughter of Tarcommed Truman, hardware man and piano tuner of Whistle Stop, Nebr.

April fool!

Kappa Mu gives party for high school seniors

A punch party for Omaha and Council Bluffs high school seniors who are interested in music was given by the Kappa Mu Lambda Fraternity last Tuesday in the Faculty Club Room from 4-6. About 60 attended.

Mrs. Martin Bush and Mrs. Richard Duncan served.

The program included a violin solo by Richard Duncan, sponsor, accompanied by Martin Bush. The selection was Mozart's "Sonata in A Major."

Malcolm Foster, accompanied by Clayton Cowan, sang Stephen Foster's "Melinda Mae," and Leoncavallo's "Mattinate."

Beverly Bigelow, accompanied by Dean Williams sang "Mist Marches Across the Valley," a Carl Sandburg poem set to music by Dean Williams.

Ruth Hedstrom and Martha Downs, violinists, accompanied by Willie Marie Sullenger, played the first movement of Bach's "Concerto for two Violins."

Hold tea in honor of new faculty member

Mr. and Mrs. Martin W. Bush, he is chairman of the Department of Music, gave a tea at their home yesterday in honor of D. J. Kennedy, who is a new member of the music department faculty.

Faculty members were guests.

Haynes in Chicago

President Rowland Haynes and Dean W. H. Thompson of the Arts College are in Chicago this week attending the annual convention of the North Central Association of College and Secondary Schools. They will return Sunday.

Quiet, please; student is sleeping

Some people just don't have any respect for other people's feelings.

There was no end of cruelty behind that big noise in the library Thursday about 1 p. m.

Upon an opened psychology book rested a brunette head, completely subconscious, snoozing—and gently snoring. Nearby students were amused, then annoyed.

Finally, Charlie could take it no longer. There had to be a cure. Charlie found one. Arising, he walked behind his chair, raised it carefully and dropped it.

One sharp bang resulted as the

STICKS AND STONES

A SHORT STORY

By Dagmar Everts

Henry Cockran never smiled. He had puckered up his thin lips so many times that we didn't think he could smile. My two brothers and I used to take turns imitating his scuttling, crab-like walk and perpetual grim expression.

Once Henry Cockran caught us poking fun at him, and we didn't go home that night until after supper because we were afraid he had told Mama on us. I remember how he seemed to look right through us. There was no mistaking what we were doing. We were mocking him, and he knew we were mocking him, and we knew that he knew we were mocking him. For a moment I thought he would scold us, sure, but he only nodded his head and said, "Hello, children." It always surprised me that he did not tell Mama.

Mrs. Henry Cockran was his exact opposite. She was big and husky, whereas Henry was small and slight. She had a great head covered with wiry black hair and set with deep brown eyes.

Henry had a thin, drawn-out face and sparse, mousey-colored hair. His eyes were a mild smoky grey behind thick-lensed glasses which always slipped half-way down his rather large, bony nose. Mrs. Cockran laughed a lot. She had a deep, rough voice and a booming laugh that could be heard the whole block. I thought Mrs. Cockran was a fine person; Mama didn't like her.

Hear the Cockrans

Our block was cut in half by an alley running directly through the center of it. Our house was on the east side of the alley, and Henry Cockran's house was on the west side of the alley. On quiet summer nights, when the back doors were left open to let the air circulate through the houses, our family was entertained with a round or two of conversation from the Cockran house.

One night in particular I remember, because the talk was louder than usual, and the police came up and told them to be quiet. At first, I didn't pay any attention, as it was no novelty to hear Mrs. Cockran bawl Mr. Cockran out. It happened every night at bedtime; it happened every morning at breakfast; it happened every evening at supper; it even happened going to and coming from church.

I didn't stop to think whether it were Mr. Cockran's fault or Mrs. Cockran's fault. I only knew that Mrs. Cockran always talked to me and asked me how Mother was, and how I liked my new aunt, and if Mama had heard anything about how her brother who had been accused of stealing sheep was making out; and that Mr. Cockran never paid any attention to us except to watch us play in the street and shout at us whenever a car came along. We didn't like that. We figured he didn't own the street. Whenever we could, we played around the corner, where he couldn't see us.

This night that I am telling about was hot and damp. It was impossible to sleep upstairs where the sheets stuck to our bodies and so the three of us—my brothers,

legs hit simultaneously.

The brunette reacted by lifting the table a few inches. She gazed around dumbfounded, ignorant of the entire plot.

Charlie reddened with success, shook hands with a friend and sat down to study.

That's the story behind this new, very effective method of rousing sleep-torn students.

There's only one catch: the effect doesn't last.

Twenty seconds later the brunette hair was spilled over the psychology, snoozing again.

tapping the wires . . .

A POT-LUCK

dinner was held at the home of Jessie Rodman for all Phi Deltas Thursday. Elaine Geisler and Patricia Flood were accepted as new pledges and Esther Antezak and Frances Knudsen were re-pledged.

* * * *

PLEDGE OFFICERS OF

Sigma Chi sorority for the second semester are Kathryn Petersen, president; Ann Hesler, vice-president; Elizabeth Alexander, secretary, and Marilyn Johnson, treasurer.

* * * *

A DINNER DANCE

will be given by the Sig Chi's for the active chapter at the Blackstone Hotel Saturday. The informal affair will be called The Bunny Hug. Johnny Whitney will provide the music.

AT A MEETING

held March 20, the Alpha Sigs discussed plans for the Founders Day Banquet May 13. They will send out invitations to alumni of this fraternity over the entire nation. Also discussed at the meeting were the Ma-ie Day skit, future party plans and participation in inter-mural sports.

* * * *

BRUCE MOREDICK

was elected vice-president of the Theta fraternity at a meeting March 17. New pledges are Joe Carson, John Kirkland, Al Vierling, Jack Roy, Jim Tagney, Richard Ford and Jim McCauley. They discussed plans for Ma-ie Day.

* * * *

ALSO DISCUSSING

plans for Ma-ie Day were the Phi Sigs. Tentative plans were made for a semi-formal dance this spring at their meeting March 24.

Pete and Steven and I—stole downstairs to lie with the cool linoleum of the kitchen against our backs.

Mrs. Cockran's "company" "They're at it again," said Pete, who was the oldest of us and knew the correct amount of disgust to put in his voice when he spoke of something unpleasant.

"Why do you suppose Mrs. Cockran ever married Mr. Cockran?" I asked. "If I was Mrs. Cockran, I'd have married that man who comes to see her Saturday afternoons. Saturday afternoons were Mr. Cockran's afternoons off, and he always went to play golf. I didn't blame Mrs. Cockran a bit for getting mad sometimes. He never got home in time to see Mrs. Cockran's company."

"Don't be dumb," said Pete, "That's her brother. She told me it was."

"Why'd she tell you?" I asked dubiously. "Because I asked her, that's why!" Pete kicked his legs up in the air. "Once I seen him go in the house with that big brief-case of his, and I said to her, 'Who's that, Mrs. Cockran?' And then she said to me, 'That's my brother, if it's any of your business.'"

"Did she say 'if it's any of your business,' honest, Pete?" I asked. "Yeah," Pete scowled for a minute, then brightened, "But then she laughed and mused up my hair." He ran his hand over his wheat-stubble hair in recollection. Pete hates to have anybody mess with his hair.

Another argument

After that, the conversation in our house died down and we just listened to the rise and fall of the voices across the alley. We couldn't hear so well at first, and then somebody must have opened the door because all at once, I heard Mrs. Cockran say:

"Everybody else can afford things for their wives. But you can't buy me a needle and thread without crying about it first, can you? What's the matter? Do you want me to make my clothes out of feed sacks? There's a dandy place down by the river that sells second-hand dresses and stuff. They been out o' date since the whale et Jonah, but if that's what your husband pulls you down to, well . . . Now looky Mrs. Scott. She just got a new Easter suit last Easter, and today she says to me, she says, 'Mrs. Cockran, guess what Asa is going to buy me!' And I says to her, says I, 'God! Scotty, is he going to buy you something else? He just . . . Henry, you ain't listening to me. Henry!'"

We listened for about an hour. All the time Mrs. Cockran bawled out Mr. Cockran and called him some things that Pete, one time, got his mouth washed out with soap for saying. The three of us laughed. We could just see Mr. Cockran sitting with his mouth all screwed up like he'd been sucking lemons and not saying a word. And we could see Mrs. Cockran

pace up and down like a lion or tiger in a cage at the circus, waving her arms and tossing her big head. We heard her finally say that she gave up trying to talk sense to a totem-pole, but all the time we listened, we never heard Mr. Cockran say a word except once he made a remark that the neighbors would hear them. Mrs. Cockran said she didn't care if they heard her in India.

Police arrive

About an hour later, the police came—way after everything had quieted down—and next morning Mrs. Cockran came over to our house and told us that Mr. Cockran had got so mean that the police had come over to tell him to keep his mouth shut. I guess she didn't want us to know that her husband was so ornery he wouldn't even talk to her when she tried to explain how things were. Mama just gave her the funny look she always gave Steve when she'd cleaned him up and he'd go out and get dirty playing in the sand-pile.

And that's the way it was with Henry Cockran. He never said much of anything all the time they lived by us. There he had a nice big wife, always laughing

(Continued on Page Six)

Sororities and Frats! Throwing a Dance?

See

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10 COMPLETE
Ballroom
DANCE \$5
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A class lesson course for both men and women in BEGINNING DANCING. Professional instruction in the smarter style of ballroom dancing. Instruction will be held at our beautiful private studio. ENROLL THIS WEEK!

Private Lessons

Private lessons with your own individual instructor at any hour between 12 noon and 11 P. M.

10 PRIVATE LESSONS \$15

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JA 1692

MAMMOTH STADIUM DEDICATED AS PHILIBUSTER SAYS 'I LIKE IT HERE'

Omaha University's new 100,000-seat stadium was dedicated on Sunday before a roaring crowd of 250,000 university students.

The Honorable R. G. Philibuster senior senator from the Watermelon Seed State, declared happily, "My friends, I am just so proud to be here. It is with distinct pleasure that I gaze into your smiling faces. I couldn't think of anything better to do if some one paid me. I like it here."

After speaking in this vein for several hours, the distinguished senator got down to "brass tacks." He mouthed forcefully, "I hope you invite me to come back again. Goodbye."

The new stadium, modeled after one just like it, is situated just north of the university's Basket Weaving Building.

Young Jack LaTeaser, of La-
(Continued on Page One)

April fool
in Forest Lawn Cemetery.
who do not care to remain in the
62nd will be re-routed. For those
Dodge Street between 58th and
taken, of course. All traffic on
Elaborate precautions will be
Honor."
for the Congressional Medal of
do attend will be recommended
Mr. Haynes specified, "Those who
the test will be optional. However,
dismissed, but attendance during
Of course, school will not be
can rise," he pointed out.
tests will show just how high they
far above the average and these
students and faculty members are
honored to some other school. Our
ed, "We must not relinquish this
everything," Mr. Haynes commented.
school has always been first in
pointing out the fact that our
(Continued from Page One)
U. O. A. N. A. B. S.

Vets against raise in pay! 'We have enough now' is cry

O. U. vets are against more pay! Because of a recent survey at Omaha University this week, made by a group of students headed by Joe Giffal and Hector Hunter, the legislative body of our government will not attempt to pass a bill which would have increased subsistence checks from 65 dollars a month to 100 dollars a month to single vets. Married vets would receive 200

ahead with the passage of a bill for the increase of government employees wage."

A report from an unknown source said that a committee of ten vets from each college and university in the United States is on its way to Omaha to try and convince the student vets here that they made an unwise choice.

April fool!

Sticks and stones . . .

(Continued from Page Five.) and talking with everybody else because she couldn't get a word out of her husband, and he just walked along the street with his mouth screwed up and his glasses slipped down on his nose.

Mr. Cockran home early

The winter that Pete started to high school, Mr. Cockran ran away and left Mrs. Cockran. I thought it was terrible. It was on a Saturday, the day that Mr. Cockran usually played golf. It was the first big snow, and instead of playing golf, he came home unexpectedly like. I wasn't there when he came home, but I heard Mama telling Papa about it.

"I saw him coming up the walk," she said almost in a whisper, "and I knew that brother," she emphasized the word, "was in there. You know how quiet Mrs. Cockran is. I guess that's why they didn't hear him coming." Papa's eyes were as big as dinner plates, and I knew that something awful had happened.

"Did he catch them, then?" asked Papa, in that same whisper Mama had used.

"Dead to rights," Mama answered. "There wasn't a sound, Dan. He just came out the back door and across the alley over there. Honestly, I was just beside myself. I didn't know what to say."

"Well, what did he say?" Papa was leaning forward as if he didn't want to miss a single word of what Mama was about to say.

"Everything to her"

"He said, 'Mrs. Anderson, will you give this to my wife?' And then he handed me all their papers: the deed to the house, and the safety deposit number, and his life insurance policy and everything."

"Is that all he said?" asked Papa.

"No, he said, 'Tell her everything's to go to her and that I don't want to be a burden to her any longer.' Don't that beat all? Him, a burden! Mama laughed, but it wasn't really a laugh—more like a cough or like she was clearing her throat. "I don't remember exactly what I said to him, Dan,



Modern dancers plan concert for April 20

Omaha University's annual Modern Dance Concert, under the direction of Mrs. Glee Meier, instructor of Modern Dance is scheduled to be held at Joslyn Memorial on Sunday evening, April 20, at 7:30 p. m. Choreography for the entire performance was written by the class. The concert will be open to the public.

The program will be as follows:

1. Dance of Introduction — Shostakovich
2. Daily Paper Ballet — Freda Miller
- Headlines
- Bargain Sale
- Advice to the Lovelorn
- Foreign Affairs
- Theatre Page

3. Waltz — Chopin
4. Twenty-third Psalm
5. Spiritual — MacGimsey
6. Concerto in "F"—Second Movement — Gershwin

Omaha University students who will dance are: Lorraine Busch, Darlene Clifton, Barbara Dustin, Phyllis Earp, Jeanne Finch, Lucia Grove, Betty Hall, Marjorie Hansen, Betty Holderness, Patsy Hummel, Ruth Jorgensen, Harriet Kampfe, Miriam Kvetensky, Shila Mahaffey, Marjory Mahoney, Enola Ogden, Gertrude Ovington, Joan Powers, Pat Roessig, Ruth Schliffke, Virginia Shields, Patricia Smith, Jeanne Thomsen and Jean Williams.

Other participants include Clayton Cowan, pianist; Mrs. Flora Sears Nelson, Organist; and Don Nelson, Vocalist.

but it was something about how sorry I was for him. And then do you know what he said?"

"How would I know what he said? For Heaven's sake, get on with it." It seemed to me that Papa was a little impatient.

"He said, 'Oh Mrs. Anderson, there's no reason to be sorry for me. You see, I'm leaving my wife because I . . . I . . . because I have found someone else.' Dan, did you ever in all your life? After all she done to him, he went ahead and . . ."

Mama never cried much, but she was crying then. I cried, too. I felt so sorry for poor Mrs. Cockran. It's funny, but I think Mama was crying for Mr. Cockran.

600 nags to form 'stag' line in Pow Wow Inn, cafe

O. U. officials gave a green light to Ak-Sar-Ben plans to stable 600 race horses in the university during the race meet this summer.

Increased desire on the part of horse owners to ship their hayburners to the Omaha track rather than to Santa Anita prompted

Enthusiastic audience greets fine performance of Players

'Death Takes Holiday' given March 28 and 29

With the lowering of the final curtain on "Death Takes a Holiday" Friday and Saturday nights, the University Players had again put on polished, professional performances.

First nighters who came to see a group of "college performers" were sitting on the edge of their seats, not only in attention, but surprise at the ability of the cast of 13 players.

Charles Gray drew the admiration and applause of a well-filled Auditorium Friday night, in the dual role of Death and the suave Prince Sirki, and was stopped several times by the appreciative response of the audience.

In the blend of talent the three hour show ran as smoothly as did the lines of the characters, and the authentic stage setting and antique furniture transformed the stage of the university Auditorium into the Duke's castle in Italy.

Joan Webb as the Princess Grazia was every inch a princess both in lines, actions and dress. With the princess' dreamy, imaginative character, Miss Webb played her role with a sensitive touch.

Costumes for the play were formal and the illusion of royalty about the characters was not hard to imagine.

Mrs. Frances Key, director of the production, is to be highly praised for her ability and master touch that was shown through the force and sincerity expressed by the actors.

Robert Rispler played the terrified duke with such precision that it was difficult to think of him as a college student, while the Baron Cesarea, Sebastian Campagna, was the favorite of the audience with his chuckling humor.

The supporting cast deserves praise not only in carrying out their own parts, but for lending a definite tone of reality to the play. Those playing the roles were: Larry David, Dolores Hughes, Jo Sorenson, Kathryn Loukas, Marjorie Mahoney, Lee Hoppe, Virginia Haun, Phillip Caniglia and Warren Vicery.

"Death Takes a Holiday," the

second production of the University Players, marks a stepping stone in the path to a greater Dramatics Department at the University of Omaha.

M. S. D. A. P. S. 'I. L. I. H.'

(Continued from Page One)

for football. The application of Harry Fore had to be refused because he allegedly played professional football with the Canton Bulldogs. Mr. Fore commented that "it really doesn't matter. I woulda killed 'em anyhow."

Athletic Director V. Yelkin expressed profound joy at having the new addition to the campus. "Now," he said, "we won't have to play our grid games in the quonset hut. Our long pass plays will be more effective."

April fool!

Quiddy told the committee that a few slight alterations would have to be completed before the thoroughbreds could be safely bunched in the splendor of our Georgian edifice.

"I would suggest," said Paddy swishing a wad of Spark Plug tobacco from cheek to cheek, "that the Pow Wow Inn's juke box be moved a half a furlong east and the service counter be replaced with a watering trough and we could cram a hundred head into that building. A couple a hundred can be squeezed into the Auditorium and the rest of the hoss flesh can bed down in the lounge, chemistry lab, library and cafeteria."

While the first summer session will be taken over by four-legged students, most of the faculty and administrative personnel will enjoy a few weeks of vacation. One member, however, will have a difficult task to perform and must remain on the job. She is Miss Gladys Black, school dietician, who must prepare a variety of oat meal dishes for the equine students who will jam the corridors of O. U. the first session.

April fool!

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dollars a month and vets with dependents 250 dollars a month.

The University of Omaha was honored by being chosen out of 8,000 colleges and universities for the site of the poll.

"Us vets got plenty of dough, just ask us," was a common statement among those asked.

"I have three dates a week, pay for room and board, and send out my laundry, and at the end of the month I've still got about ten bucks left over," said Joe Galadrots, who was most typical of the veterans.

Marshall Slickhands, representative of the Department of Education, who was at the school during the poll said "I am very much elated at the outcome of the survey, now the Senate can go

Attention all Ex-Scouts and Scouters:

The Alpha Theta Chapter of Alpha Phi Omega, National Scouting Service Fraternity, is being reorganized at the University of Omaha.

If you are a former Scout or Scouter, enrolled in the University as a full time student and interested in allying yourself with this national organization fill in the blank below and put it in Mr. Rice's box in the Registrar's office. One of the present members will contact you giving you further details.

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